# BIBLE SOCIETY RECORD



PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE AMERICAN BIBLE SOCIETY, BIBLE HOUSE, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK

# The American Board and the American Bible Society

THE American Board has abundant reason for gratitude for the work that has already been done by the Bible Society in connection with the Board's missions in foreign lands, and we anticipate the continued co-operation of the Bible Society with the Boards of Missions, both in our own and in other lands, toward the one great purpose of bringing in the Kingdom of God on earth.

-From the action of the Prudential Committee concerning the Endowment Fund.

# BIBLE SOCIETY RECORD

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# The Endowment Fund

E have great pleasure in announcing that all the money subscribed to the Endowment Fund has been paid in except \$110,690.77. Those who are familiar with the raising of large sums will know that, all things considered, this is a very good showing. Some of the subscriptions were made on condition that they could be paid in installments running through a period of months, and in some few cases a term of years. Others were made by ecclesiastical bodies, conferences principally, others by churches, and the amount still due is distributed as follows:

Individuals	\$44,773.47
Churches	
Conferences	22,806.30
Auxiliary Societies	. 27,988.20
Miscellaneous	4.996.40

From this it will still more appear that a reasonable time must be given for actual payment where churches, conferences, and Auxiliary Bible Societies subscribe definite amounts which they must have time to raise.

Most of the subscriptions are due by the end of our present fiscal year, and we trust that this notice may serve as a reminder to our friends of the great desirability of making as prompt payment as the circumstances in each case render possible.

# Bible Leaven in Turkey

THE Western Turkey Mission of the American Board has sent us the following letter of greeting and appreciation:

The annual meeting of the Western Turkey Mission of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions is now in session at Bardezag, in Asia Minor—a little hill-side town near the head of the Gulf of Nicomedia

We send greetings to you at this time and congratulate you on the completion of the million dollars, which will so greatly help on the great work you are doing.

The reports read from the different parts of our field emphasized repeatedly the power of the Word given to the people in a language

they can understand.

In Sunday schools in Cesarea and Talas,
Turkey, the children are eagerly learning a
certain required number of passages of Scripture. When one has learned and recited these
parts correctly in the school, he is given a
Bible. Many school children are thus becoming possessors of Bibles of their own, which
are becoming very precious to them. But the

neighbors are much interested too, and often borrow the books and are slow in returning them to the rightful owners.

At an informal Sunday evening prayer meeting in Talas ten minutes are devoted to repeating Bible verses, the first chance being given to the little folks, and then older people, boys and girls, men and women, repeating their favorite texts.

Something is being done in some of our stations to try to save the boys to lives of usefulness and worth. In three places boys' clubs have been started, with more or less of gymnasium exercises, reading room, Sunday schools, Sunday evening services, occasional lectures or magic-lantern talks, or the use of the phonograph. In one village club boys and young men have been taught in an evening school to read God's Word for themselves, and many are thus being led to better things.

In some parts of the land men and women, as well as young people, generally carry their Bibles with them to church and to prayer meetings, following the reading of God's Word with their own eyes. In prayer meetings passages bearing upon the topic are

quickly found and read by the people in the audience. It is remarkable how easily they can turn to passages which they wish to use.

There are weekly prayer meetings of Gregorian women who gather to read the Word and pray together. Often large numbers meet in this way.

The topical study of the Word has been used by two bands of women known to the writer, and very earnest and heartfelt have been the prayers and conversation at those

meetings.

Let me quote from the report of the Trebizond station: "Dr. Bowen's bookseller has had a good year. He is enjoying hurriet (freedom), and is glad to be able to go on the steamers in the harbor to sell to passengers, and to move freely from place to place. Some of his largest sales have been to Mo-

hammedans. An humble bookseller in Ordou sold a Bible to a Greek. We have just seen that Bible in a village of the Caucasian Mountains. Indeed, it was that Bible which called us there, and we found that it had built a school, and a church, and had transformed a village! The story is as follows: The Bible was purchased by one of five brothers, perhaps quite as much to confute the teachings of the Protestants as for any other reason. The brothers were bigoted adherents of the old Greek Church, of Semen village. For two years they opposed the work of the Protestant teacher. But when they came to leave home to settle in Russia, the teacher walked along with them for an hour or more, and, in bidding them farewell, said, Quench not the Spirit.' The teacher knew, and they knew, that the recently purchased Bible was then carefully rolled up with the bedding on the pack-saddle. He knew, though they knew not then, what that Bible might mean to them in their loneliness, far away

from relatives and friends. Eighteen vears later, i.e., four years ago, they wrote back. The Bible had done its work. The time had come for them to call for a teacher (who could also preach). A recent graduate of Marsovan Theological Seminary, Mr. Anastas Lazarides, was sent to them. Though these Greeks live in their old-time simplicity, they have built a church and a school, and have entirely supported their preacher. When Dr. Riggs visited them in September, and the Rev. Pandeli Philadelphefs and myself in April, we found a school of thirty boys and girls and a congregation of eighty or more in a community of sixteen families.

"When we learned that in Russia colporteurs, with all their books, are carried on the steamers and railroads free of charge, and of the large sales they are having, we felt that not only among immigrants, but among the Russians themselves, the Bible (which has already accomplished so much) has yet won-

ders to perform."

May we not ask you to join us in more earnest prayer for Mohammedans? Some Sunday evenings were spent last winter in a boys' club in an interior city of our mission, showing magic-lantern pictures to an audience of the most bigoted Moslems. Many were Old Testament pictures, and the Ten Commandments, Moses, Abraham, and David gave texts for very earnest and practical talks to them. Then the life of the "Prophet Jesus," for that is the name by which they know our Master. was given to them from the beginning to the end. God gave utterance and wisdom in presenting the story of his life, and the attention given was quiet and respectful. time soon come when Jesus Christ shall be to them not a dead prophet, but a living and active power in the transformation of their lives. God speed the day.

# Notes and Comments

THE American Board (A. B. C. F. M) is to celebrate its centenary aniversary in Boston, October 11th to 14th. It is the only American foreign missionary society older than the American Bible Society, antedating it by six years. The two dates 1810–1816 may be called the earliest milestone of our American missionary history. From the very first the two Societies have been bound together with the closest bonds and associated in foreign work, the Bible Society furnishing money for printing the Scriptures, or later on itself printing them for the Mission Board, supporting colporteurs in the mission field and repeatedly

relieving the American Board of a part or the whole of the support of its missionaries when they were occupied with Bible translation.

The fields in which the American Bible Society has been or is now more or less associated with the American Board, are Mexico, Austria, the Turkish Empire and Bulgaria, Persia, India, Ceylon, China, Japan, the Philippine Islands, South Africa, the Hawaiian Islands, and Micronesian Islands.

By special invitation of the American Board, the American Bible Society is to participate in this centenary festival, and the Rev. Henry Otis Dwight, LL.D., has been

formally appointed by the Board of Managers as its representative. The fitness of this selection will be at once approved by its constituency, and especially its Congregational constituency, not only because of Dr. Dwight's official position as Recording Secretary of the Society, but because, as is well known, he was for thirty years an honored missionary of the American Board in the Turkish Empire, where he was born.

The great work, through the blessing of God, achieved by the American Board has surpassed the highest hopes of its founders. May God always grant to it more than it can can ask or even think.

THE General Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church is to be held in Cincinnati in October, this being its triennial session. At previous sessions the work of the Society has been presented by one or other of the executive officers, and appropriate resolutions have been passed approving the work of the Society and commending it to the congrega-

tions under their spiritual jurisdiction.

The Society is happily connected with this great Church through Mr. William Foulke, Jr., well known among Episcopalians as the Treasurer of St. George's Parish, New York City, and for twenty-three years Treasurer of the Society. He has responsible charge of its financial affairs under the Board of Managers, and thus fulfills a function of the highest importance and value to all the great missionary bodies interested in the translation, publication, and circulation of the Scriptures.

THE Rev. W. F. Jordan, as announced in the RECORD for July, after visiting the Bible House for conference at that time, went to Puerto Rico to see those interested in our work there. Returning to Cuba he came to New York to report, and now he changes his residence from Havana, Cuba, to San Juan, Puerto Rico, which will henceforward be the headquarters of the West Indian Agency. Some years ago we attempted to provide for the Bible needs of Puerto Rico from Cuba, but for various reasons this was found exceedingly difficult, mainly because of the transportation arrangements. It is, however, hoped that the present will prove a more feasible arrangement.

It is also hoped that an arrangement can be made by which the Secretary of the National Sunday School Association, an interdenominational association representing all the Protestant missions, can also act as the representative of the Bible Society, dividing his time between the two labors. But this arrangement cannot begin immediately. Mr. W. W. Williams will for the present represent us, reporting to Mr. Jordan in Puerto Rico. Arrangements will be made later for Bible distribution in Haiti and San Domingo, and, if the way opens, in the French Islands of Martinique and Guadeloupe.

THE Rev. Walter S. Elliott, with Mrs. Elliott and their children, sailed from New York on the North German Lloyd steamer, "Grosser Kurfürst," on September 1st, en route to China. They will transship to another vessel of the same line in England and go on immediately to their destination in central China, stopping briefly in Shanghai. Mr. Elliott has rendered useful service to the Society while in this country, and now returns to the field where he has already spent several useful years, first as a missionary and then for a brief period as superintendent of colportage in North China.

WE present the usual table of receipts for August, 1910, as compared with August, 1909, and for the longer period from April 1st to August 31st, showing the two years in contrast. The comparison shows a decided increase in the total for August, 1910, against August, 1909, most of which, however, is due to an increase in legacy receipts. For the longer period (April 1st to August 31st) the gifts from the living have increased \$2,442.08.

	Aug., 1909	Aug., 1910
Gifts from Auxiliaries	\$749 96	\$590 29
Legacies	100 00	2,165 00
Church Collections		944 65
Gifts from Individuals		1,014 51
	\$2,566 35	\$4,714 45
	April 1, 1909,	April 1, 1910
	to Aug. 31, 1909.	to Aug. 31, 1910
Gifts from Auxiliaries	\$7.011 31	\$4.050 81
Legacies		14,969 89
Church Collections		15,406 38
Gifts from Individuals		6,621 17
	\$57,313 22	\$41,048 25

A SHIPMENT of Bibles is just being made to one of the schools of the American Board at Manepay, Ceylon. Concerning such grants one of the missionaries writes:

"In the case of the Girls' Boarding School at Uduvil, you will be interested to know that we receive annually a class of from twenty-five to thirty girls. Usually one half of these are from non-Christian homes. The course extends over five years, and it is a rare case that any girl leaves without publicly confessing her faith in Christ. There are at present over two hundred girls in attendance, and the value of this institution as an evangelizing agency is beyond compute."

# Letters from Spain-No. 4

By William Ingraham Haven

AM saying good-by to Spain from its most American municipality. Some of its recent

modern portal, Barcelona, the capital of architecture is atrocious. Whole blocks erectthe province of Catalonia, an insurgent proved in the art noveau extreme set your nerves on edge, but that is offset by

the spirit of independence and energy everywhere evident. Vigorous Protestant missions are here established, more numerous and more successful than anywhere in Spain, and they are more needed here to spiritualize what would otherwise be a revolt against all spiritual authority. I did not, however, reach Barcelona by a leap from

Madrid or run through to it in the night, as I might have done, but arrived here by the other two sides of a great triangle-one side a day's journey into the north and old Castile, and the other, two days' of

journeying down through Aragon and along the banks of the classic Ebro, with the Pyrenees in sight off on the northern horizon.

There are so many experiences I cannot



THE ESCORIAL, MADRID

ince most assuredly, and yet one that must be reckoned with in the Spain of to-day and tomorrow. It occupies a commanding position on the Mediterranean, on sloping land,

overlooked by a towering hilltop, from which the whole expanse of the growing city and the far-stretching waters of the sea are visible even to the Balearic islands.

There is room for expansion, and this city, laid out in wide avenues and handsome streets, is growing vigorously and rapidly. The splendid harbor is crowded with shipping from all lands, and the column of Columbus faces as adventurous a maritime spirit as his own. The "Rambla," a long parade or series of boulevards, tree-shaded, is perpetually crowded with a merry throng, and flower markets

and bird markets and street venders of every kind make it a lively spectacle.

The city will soon have a population of over a million. It has the electric go of an



THE ESPELON AND CATHEDRAL, BURGOS

crowd into these letters: the being face to face with the wonderful paintings in the Prado in Madrid, the old masters, living, enthralling in their appeal to mind and heart. It would

be worth a trip to Spain to stand uncovered in the presence of the Velasquez alone, to say nothing of the Murillos and Titians and Rubens and Riberas and Goyas and others in this unrivaled collection; the visit to the Escorial, an hour's run out from Madrid, the somber, mighty pile, half prison, half monastery, and wholly memorial and tomb of Philip the Second and all his successors on the Catholic throne of Spain. These should have letters to themselves; but I must pass them by.

In our compartment going north from

Madrid was an attractive young cavalry officer, half way through his studies at the military academy at old Valladolid. It was a far cry from the Escorial to this young fellow, who had had two horses entered in the Madrid horse show and who, without bitterness, complained that an American young woman had taken the blue ribbons. Her wealth had secured for her the finest horses in the show. He was as chatty and agreeable as one could wish, and as anti-liberal and ready to shoot down all mobs and opposers as Philip himself: maybe it was not so far a cry after all. Almost before we knew it we were rolling into the station of the rather uninteresting city of Valladolid, once the camp rather than the court of the Spanish kings.

Late afternoon gave us the first glimpse of the spires of Burgos, the glory of the north of Spain, and one of the most remarkable of Gothic cathedrals. We are up in the mountains. It is cold and raw. There is, however, romance enough in the environment to warm our hearts, for this is the home of the Cid, the Spanish champion, the hero of song after song and story after story. Here he was born, and here in the Town Hall, in a little chapel, rest his bones. The great captain all over Spain is the rival of the great ecclesiastic. Sometimes, as at Toledo, both

were one. So many of the cities have their "Paseo del Gran Capitan."

But the glory of Burgos is after all the cathedral. Ancient, it dates back to the thirteenth century; noble in its proportions, its nave is over three hundred feet long, not including the Condestáble's chapel; it is, however, most remarkable for the amazing way in which every available pillar and arch and window and door and the interior structures of choir and chapel are adorned with an intricate and elegant lacework of exquisite carving. Days and days and weeks and weeks

might be spent studying the wealth of detail. And yet the effect is not belittling.

When you look up into the great octagon of Vigarni, borne by four massive and richly decorated piers at the crossing of the transepts and the nave, it is like looking into an abode of angels. The exterior repeats the interior. The whole is matchless, and language is utterly inadequate to picture this bursting into flower of a majestic structure builded out of the eternal hills.

Burgos itself is asleep, beautifully asleep; so is the cathedral. It would be a pity to awaken them.

Saragossa is even more out of the world, for Burgos is on the line to Paris, but Saragossa will not long be left in its picturesque retirement on the banks of the Ebro.

A new railroad is to pierce the Pyrenees and make it the objective. Its very name takes one back to Cæsar Augustus, and its love of liberty has given it another name among all the cities of the world. I came into it out from the wide and barren steppes of Castile and Aragon—for a night at the hotel of the "The Four Nations and the Universe." You see its citizens have some pride in themselves. It is no mean city. It has about seventy-five thousand inhabitants and is growing. It is the capital of Aragon. Does not your blood move a little more



THE OCTAGON, BURGOS CATHEDRAL

swiftly at that word? My search here was not for cathedrals, though there are two, in one of which is said to be the pillar on which the Holy Virgin appeared to St.

James on his missionary tour through Spain, but for a little chapel on San Pablo, where Carlos Araujo is the evangelical pastor.

The streets of Saragossa are picturesque and the street scenes most interesting, but my heart was touched with the little chapel interior, on the walls of which were painted these words:

"Dios es Espiritu y los que le adoran En spiritu en verdad Es necesario que adoran"

This lesson all churches, all cities, all nations,

must learn and must keep ever in mind if they would be really great.

And so, in my farewell to Spain I would

repeat one of their own adieus, "Be you with God until we meet again."

It is a most fascinating land. It is a most needy country. It needs nothing, however,



BRIDGE OVER THE EBRO AND CATHEDRAL OF THE PILLAR, SARAGOSSA

so much as pure and undefiled religion and worship that is not form and ceremony, but "worship in spirit and in truth."

# Two Witnesses for the Bible, Stanley and Grenfell

HAT men think of the Bible depends in a measure on the external circumstances of their lives and the mental habits formed under them. Nature is a potent commentator on Scripture, and those who have to deal with the great elemental forces of the natural world are sometimes schooled thereby to a rare perception of revealed truth.

This is well illustrated by the testimony of two great leaders, not chiefly of thought, but of action, who have dealt with opposite aspects of the natural world. Sir Henry M. Stanley in Darkest Africa, and Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell in the frozen North—the one much on the sea and the other in the gloom of the forest—have recently borne striking testimony to the power of the Bible.

We are therefore placing before our readers such extracts as we can make room for from the recently published autobiography of Stanley, and over against it some extracts from the not less cogent testimony of Dr. Grenfell, "the Apostle to the Labrador." The lat-

ter we quote with the kind permission of the Congregationalist and Christian World from an article, "What the Bible Means to Me"; and also part of a volume under the title, "A Man's Helper" (published by the Pilgrim Press, Boston, at fifty cents). These two mighty men of valor, each in his own way, confess their unshakable faith in the mighty power of the Word of God.

Sir Henry M. Stanley writes:

On commencing the work of my life, my first journey into Africa, I came face to face with Nature, and Nature was the means, through my complete isolation, of recalling me to what I had lost by long contact with the world.

I had taken with me my Bible, and the American consul had given me, to pack up bottles of medicine with, a great many *New York Heralds* and other American newspapers. Strange connection! But yet strangest of all was the change wrought in me by the reading of the Bible and these newspapers in melancholy Africa.

My sicknesses were frequent, and, during

my first attacks of African fever I took up the Bible to while away the tedious, feverish hours in bed. Though incapacitated from the march, my temperature being constantly 105 degrees Fahrenheit, it did not prevent me from reading, when not light-headed. I read Job, and then the Psalms; and when I recovered and was once more in marching state, I occupied my mind in camp in glancing at the newspaper intelligence; and then, somehow or another, my views toward newspapers were entirely recast; not as regards my own profession, which I still esteemed very highly, perhaps too highly, but as to the use and abuse of newspapers.

Solitude taught me many things, and showed newspapers in quite a new light. There were several subjects treated in a manner that wild nature seemed to scorn. It appeared to me that the reading of anything in the newspapers, except that for which they were intended, namely, news, was a waste of time and deteriorative of native force and worth and personality. The Bible, however, with its noble and simple language, I continued to read with a higher and truer understanding than I had ever before conceived. Its powerful verses had a different meaning, a more penetrative influence, in the silence of the wilds. I came to feel a strange glow while absorbed in its pages, and a charm peculiarly appropriate to the deep melancholy of African scenery.

When I laid down the book, the mind commenced to feed upon what memory suggested. Then rose the ghosts of bygone yearnings, haunting every cranny of the brain with numbers of baffled hopes and unfulfilled aspirations. Here was I, only a poor journalist, with no friends, and yet possessed by a feeling of power to achieve! How could it ever be? Then verses of Scripture rangiteratingly through my mind as applicable to my own being, sometimes full of promise, often of

Alone in my tent, unseen of men, my mind labored and worked upon itself, and nothing was so soothing and sustaining as when I remembered the long-neglected comfort and support of lonely childhood and boyhood. I flung myself on my knees and poured out my soul utterly in secret prayer to him from whom I had been so long estranged, to him who had led me here mysteriously into Africa, there to reveal himself and his will. I became then inspired with fresh desire to serve him to the utmost, that same desire which in early days in New Orleans filled me each morning and sent me joyfully skipping to my work.

As seen in my loneliness there was this difference between the Bible and the news-

papers. The one reminded me that, apart from God, my life was but a bubble of air, and it bade me remember my Creator; the other fostered arrogance and worldliness. When that vast, upheaved sky and mighty circumference of tree-clad earth, or sear downland, marked so emphatically my personal littleness, I felt so subdued that my black followers might have discerned, had they been capable of reflection, that Africa was changing me.

# Dr. Grenfell writes:

For the past twenty-five years my life has been as much that of a sailor as a surgeon. While carrying on medical missionary work with a small floating hospital vessel, I have had to be in command largely because it saved me expense. The responsibility for the safety of the ship has rested upon myself, and the navigation has often been an anxious task. My apprenticeship in this work was served in the Irish Channel.

Of late years, however, I have been cruising in the wider waters of the North Atlantic. Here the coast line is badly charted and the maps practically useless, though they are numerous and varied. It is almost devoid of any guiding lights, and there is not a single artificially improved anchorage. The book of directions is as out of date as the Apocrypha.

What at such times would not any wise man give for a reliable chart and sailing directions, for a great lighthouse with four gleaming glass windows with whose friendly rays he was familiar!

### The Christian and his Chart

Since 1883 I have been consciously trying so to sail on the ocean of life as to keep ever heading toward that haven, which something within assures me exists beyond the bound of time and space. God knows it has not been all calm seas and sunny skies on the voyage; there have been head winds and fogs and ice. Yes, there have been also shoals and reefs and storms. All have had their share in forming the devious wake the years have left behind me. Think what the chart of life has meant, still means, must ever mean to me. It seems to me it must mean just the same to any man faring forth on the same venture. Its inconceivable value will only fade when I have crossed the last bar and met my pilot face to face.

# An Up-to-Date Guide-Book

The Bible is no mere epistle, or collection, of epigrammatic truths, no mere book of irre-

proachable maxims and platitudes, no mythical chronicle of marvels that occurred in a musty past. It is a living, ever up-to-date guide-book, a storehouse of all necessary wisdom. It is written in the history of men's lives, who fought exactly the battles I have to fight, who faced the same difficulties, temptations, and doubts that I have to face, who tried to overcome, but were often themselves vanquished exactly as I am conscious of having tried and failed.

But it is the one storehouse of practical truths that I want, for I see that the men God loved were only the prototypes of myself, weak men like Moses made strong, fainting men like Elijah made courageous, fallen men like David raised up, a book in which saints are ever made out of sinners; a book recording an abounding love, forgiving sin, a love that accepts much of every kind, soldiers and sailors, rich men and poor, wise men and foolish, traders and mechanics, preachers and poets, priests and kings-a love so abounding it finds room for a murderous, adulterous king, a poor, fallen, outcast harlot; a book that shows how lepers can be cleansed and lame men made to walk, and blind men made to see, and dead men quickened into life; how this new life makes unlearned men wise and cowards brave and sordid men unselfish. It is a book of infinite hope, a book that is satisfied with faith where my knowledge can't reach, a book from cover to cover soaked with and exuding God's abounding love to us his creatures, a book written so that all men may understand enough of it to learn to love it and find salvation in it, and yet a book so profound that it becomes more and more a veritable bottomless mine of wealth, and an unending spring of living water to him who by faith can take it for what it claims to be.

# The Wisdom of the Word

Nothing strikes me, however, as so wondeful about the Bible as its wisdom. Never book spake like this book. It gives me thoughts that never entered my head otherwise, and never on any occasion have I regretted its conversation afterward. I always find myself astonished that a lot of people of such ordinary rank in life gave birth to it. Personally I have never had time to devote to studying the text in Greek or Latin or Hebrew, nor do I read Sanskrit or cuneiform languages or inscriptions on monoliths. There never seems any need for me to do so. If all the scholars of past and present years haven't yet arrived at what the original meant sufficiently to put it into the vulgar English tongue, it would be simply presumption on my part to endeavor to help them.

### The Puzzlesome Portions

Being always fond of puzzles and problem solving, I can take some short portion of the Bible and enjoy thinking over its meaning for me at odd moments of the day. If I find a solution, I take good care to write it in my copy, and later to hand the idea on to someone I think it will help. I never yet had a man think this was talking cant, and they are generally grateful for the thought.

### Sensible and Rational

To me the Bible is a sensible and rational book. Whether it agrees or appears to agree with the science of the day does not concern me. I have no fear but that science will find out the truth some day about it, without my losing time trying to help her out in that direction.

### Helps to Understand It

I first learned to study my Bible from D. L. Moody's writings. He wrote a tract called "How to Study the Bible," and anyone just beginning to look for help to the old chart of life could do much worse than commence with this little help from that eminently practical, human, Christian man. One can strike in on the first page, without trouble or expense. A word concordance and an English dictionary are the next most useful helps in my opinion. Of all the commentaries none to my mind approaches Matthew Henry's. I fully indorse Charles Spurgeon's remark, that any Bible student who has not got that book should sell his coat and buy it. I think to study the Bible for addresses, and so forth, is a fatal mistake. Study it for yourself as a guide to avoid shoals and rocks, as a key to open the door to the real pathway of life. A friend of mine, who went to Uganda as a missionary, told me for this reason he found the silent years when he was learning the language just invaluable.

### A Priceless Thing

I love the Bible. I believe it contains all necessary truth about the way a man should walk here below. I am glad there are still some puzzles left in it for me and for those that come after me. The milk I find in it nourishes me. There is no doubt meat I can't digest, that those with different viscera than mine are already assimilating. This I must rest content with, I presume. Every young man, I think, ought not to expect to be so infallible as to understand the whole of it. That may explain some not prizing it highly enough. To me it means everything. Take it away and you can have all else I possess.

# From Honduras and Costa Rica

WE present this month a picture of a group of Central American "Bible Men," giving the name and country in which each one had been laboring. The Rev. James Hayter, who sits in the center of the group, has charge over all. Mr. Cocking, who sits on his left, has just been appointed to superintend our distribution in Panama and in the northern part of Colombia. It will, therefore, be of special interest to read what he has recently written as to Honduras—a state little known to most North American readers, but deserving to be better known. A depot for our books was established last year at San

Pedro Cula. Modesto Rodriguez, a veteran colporteur, has been re-employed, and Mr. Cocking, who has lived in Central America before, has been working with him. In an early letter written in February he concludes:

Honduras is very unstereotyped, and we might have to borrow the village ink bottle to make out our reports. We would like to have airships or automobiles to get around in, but we have to make the best of things as they are.

Since then he has traveled extensively, and writes from Santa Rosa de Copan as follows, giving a list of needs, among which are



FERNANDO ENRIQUES (Salvador)

REV. JAMES HAYTER (Agent)

WILLIAM T. COCKING

SOME CENTRAL AMERICAN BIBLE MEN

"cleaner and better homes, from which hogs, dogs, and chickens are excluded." He then enumerates the difficulties: wars and rumors of wars which keep the people fighting much of the time and poor all the time-fighting when they ought to be planting; the sparse population (about one-half million people), in a state as large as one of our southern states: an apology for a railroad (and that the only one) in the northwest corner-Honduras being in this respect worse off than the neighboring republics; the mountainous and often roadless regions that must be traversed; the rains, the swollen streams, the poverty of the people, who, even when they would like to buy, can only offer eggs or fruit or farm products; their illiteracy, and worse than all, the opposition of their priests, who forbid the purchase of the Protestant Bible and will burn it when they can.

The colporteur has to be satisfied with what food he can get. He sleeps sometimes in the open air in the dry season, and is glad at any time to sling his hammock in some corridor. At the end of the dry season he can hardly find food for his mule, the humble companion and sharer of his colportage.

We have thus condensed some pages of his report, but now quote his own words:

The vender of Bibles in this country has to answer many curious questions. "What is that good for?" some will ask, referring to the Bible; and we proceed to explain. "Where are the annotations, or explanations?" asks the Catholic, referring to the voluminous explanations to be found in the Catholic Bible; and we refer the questioner to Revelation 22, 18. "Are those the books prohibited by the priests?" ask some; and then possibly we go somewhat into detail, and endeavor to expose some of the errors of Romanism, perhaps calling attention to the difference in the translation of the word rendered as "repent" in the Protestant Bible, but in the Catholic, "do penance," and perhaps call attention to the parable of the publican and the Pharisee, as illustrating the difference between repentance and the doing of penance. Then sometimes we call attention to I. Corinthians, 14, as showing that the speaking in unknown tongues, without interpretation, in the church, is clearly forbidden; and we ask, how does that accord with the use of so much Latin in the Catholic ceremonies. Then there are other very palpable

errors of Catholicism which have to be touched upon; but, however, a great many of the people can see these errors without having to be enlightened; they are only too glaring and manifest.

# The Psychological Moment

Assuredly this is the psychological moment for Bible work in Central America. The ever-increasing population of the United States will demand other outlets besides Alaska and the Canadian Northwest, and these countries cannot remain much longer as they are at present. The American speculator will come here, whether the missionary comes or not; with increasing civilization will come increased education, and the people will demand literature of some kind. If they have a depraved taste they will seek for putrid literature from Paris, full of lewdness and infidelity. We ought to give them a good start now by flooding the land with gospel literature. Here is a nation in the making, and it seems to me it depends very much on the Bible Societies if the next generation is to prove a race of people with sound, wholesome views of life-a race of people who reverence the Word of God.

# "Preserving" the Bible

It gives the Bible-seller a pang to be told sometimes, "I have that book," and then see them go to some trunk, hunt around, and then finally produce the Bible, neatly wrapped up in paper, in an excellent state of preservation, and probably bought six, eight, or ten years previously. I often took the trouble to explain, when selling the Bible, that it was not to be used as a sort of ornament, but that it should be diligently used and studied. In Yuscuran and in many different places which we visited, we found people who already had Bibles. This was gratifying, showing us that precious seed had already been sown, although of course it meant diminished sales for us. They do not all put their Bibles away in trunks, either; oh, no; there are many who prize them and read them diligently. Blessed, far-reaching results will come from Bible distribution in these countries.

### Costa Rica

Turning now to Mr. Hayter himself, he writes from Turrialba, Costa Rica, just after the earthquake which threw the city of Cartago in ruins, and sends a number of distressing pictures, one of which we reproduce.

Cartago had one distinction which makes its ruin doubly sad. Mr. Andrew Carnegie had given \$100,000 to build a Peace Palace, which had been finished, with the exception of

a few minor touches, but not actually used. In recent years it had become the health resort of Americans from the Canal Zone. It had nine or ten churches, one dedicated to the Virgin, the Queen of the Angels, and a little estone idol of Indian origin is still worshiped

AFTER THE EARTHQUAKE IN CARTAGO, COSTA RICA

and believed to be powerful to work miracles, which was carried about the streets (so Mr. Hayter writes) in earthquake times to protect the city. Situated on the slopes of the volcano Irazu, its climate is one of continual spring; vegetables and fruits of the best, and sparkling water from the mountains. This we condense from Mr. Hayter's report. Mr. Hayter concludes as follows:

This city has burned more Bibles than any other city. It is the hotbed of fanaticism, indifference, and infidelity. Like Jerusalem, she has not known her day of salvation. Many of the natives do not hesitate to say the disaster is the judgment of God on its idolatry.

From the reports of Prof. J. Fidel Tristan there have been continual shakes since January 25th. At that date the volcano Poas belched forth ashes for miles, and thus commenced weeks and months of continual scares. Until to-day the Costa Ricans are nearly beside themselves. On April the 13th many of the houses both in the capital and Cartago were made useless. On May 4th, at ten min-

utes to seven, just as it was getting dark, suddenly and without warning, in the twinkling of an eye, thus making it impossible for escape, Cartago had the worst quake ever felt there. It laid to the ground every house for miles around.

Terrible were the scenes, and although no

reliable returns are at hand, it is estimated over one thousand lost their lives. and one thousand five hundred were wounded, many of whom have since died. One man lost his wife and nine children. Another felt the death struggles of his little one on his leg, but was unable to help. Pitch dark and amidst the choking dust and ruins, with the rain coming down, the injured and dying lay. Some cried for help, others for the priest to confess them, but all to no avail. Even the policemen lost their heads and ran away. Many died of neglect and hunger. Neither bread nor water could be obtained. The main road to the capital was filled with one long procession of fleeing men,

women, and children, begging food or shelter. Not one of the believers was lost. Amidst the ruins one house remained nearly as before. It was the house of a believer.

Only a Poe or a Hoffmann could paint this awful scene. The silence is broken by the sound of the gravediggers' picks and spades. Coffins lie in all directions. Fine and costly monuments are scattered and broken, many put there to the memory of rich and illustrious men. Nearly a thousand corpses have been thrown out of their resting places. They are being either burned or thrown into one common pit, without distinction of age, sex, or rank. Over there are the bodies of those who have just died, accumulating and awaiting their turn. Neither time nor hands are sufficient to hide away Cartago's dead.

All around things are discouraging. In Nicaragua war continues. Exchange is eleven for one American dollar. The people are poor and discouraged. Many have fled to the woods to avoid being forced to the front, either to die of starvation, fever, venomous reptiles, or the rifle bullet. During the week I have been here there have been two railroad collisions, resulting in two killed and some

seven injured, and costing the company some thirty thousand dollars. Rain, rain, rain! There is no end to it. People blame the comet and all sorts of things. Others say it is the fault of the Protestants. One thing strikes us most: the hardness and blindness of the hearts of these people, and their need of the Gospel.

# A Journey in North China

THE Rev. W. S. Strong, our superintendent for North China, has recently been



BROTHER AND SISTER

pushing out into the "regions beyond," as will be seen by the following graphic portrayal of a trip into the northern plain and on to the mountain regions bordering on the province of Shansi. The pictures which illustrate his trip were kindly furnished by Mr. Charles F. Gammon, who

took them when he was in charge of the same district before Mr. Strong.

The work of a colporteur on the large plain around Peking is, from a Chinese point of view, rather congenial as compared with other fields. No matter where he is traveling on the plain, he has all round him villages whereever he turns. Thus he has never far to travel from place to place, and as most of our men at work has each his definite district allotted to him, they are more able to do very systematic work. Every walled city on this plain has thus practically its own colporteur, but between this northern plain and Shansi there is a wide belt of mountains where scarcely or ever Scriptures are sold or the Word of God preached, with the exception, of course, of the great road from east to west. The reason for this is that this part of the country is practically void of roads, and the villages there being few and far between, traveling is rather lonely and, according to the Chinese, ought to be dangerous.

In order, however, that these people should

not be neglected, the writer has on two occasions visited these villages, and on each journey found the people exceptionally ready both to hear the gospel and to buy the written Word.

On my last journey we set out for the Si Ling pass with nearly 6,000 copies of Scriptures, and I might state here that, after a fortnight's traveling, all these were disposed of. We had three days' journey across the plain from Peking to the Si Ling, i.e., the tombs of the Tsing Dynasty, and where at present the tomb of the late emperor is being erected. The place is also the terminus of cart traffic. We left Peking in a typical dust storm, and after eight hours arrived at our first halting-place, where we lodged with one of our colporteurs and with whom we spent a happy evening. This man, Li Kuei, has a history which is well told by Miss Miner in her book, "Chinese Martyrs." He suffered much during the Boxer year, but remained faithful to his Master, and ever since has been a most faithful colporteur and is doing very efficient work.

At midday on the following day we entered another walled city and spent a few hours in the local chapel, where we had fellowship with some of the Christians and two of our colporteurs. The evening saw us in another walled city (Fan Shan) where we stopped over Sunday, when we had not only the fellowship with the local church, but had also the opportunity of preaching to many non-Christians.

At noon on the following day we reached the city of Shui Hsien, where we sold in the shops for a couple of hours, and not being a market day the shop men had plenty of time to listen to our conversation about the contents of the Scriptures. Here we had quite large sales and exclusively to shopkeepers. Another thirty *li* and we had to seek lodging in a small village inn, where we had to share the room with eight others.

On the road to Chichow, which city we reached at 9.30 on the following day, we passed a team of 130 mules conveying a piece of marble to the tomb of the emperor, the dimensions of which were  $22 \times 6 \times 2$  1-2 feet, and which will, when polished, be the platform upon which will rest the coffin of the late em-



A VILLAGE INN, NORTH CHINA

poeror. This caravan moved very slowly, i. e., from ten feet to one-third of a mile a day, and with muleteers and others belonging to the company, there were some two hundred men. All of these, with the animals, had to be fed and cared for en route, which meant quite a respectable commissariat. Villages en route were waiting for the company to come along and flocked to the main roads by thousands, not only to witness the sight, but to offer for sale anything they might have.

On our arrival at Chichow we began our house-to-house visitation at once, which took us six hours, during which time we visited every shop in the main street and had exceptionally good sales. Shopkeepers and shop assistants have as a rule few opportunities to hear the gospel preached, and it is only at times when no markets are on that we have a chance to sell and speak to this class of people. Having finished our day's work we retired to our inn, where a number of government students had arrived to meet us. They spent some time with us and secured quite a number of Scriptures.

We entered the mountains on the following day and had our first sales in a large marketplace situated beside a very extensive soldiers' camp. The soldiers at these camps were in times past the guardians of the Imperial Tombs, but have now been superseded by modern regiments, and what the work of the old soldiers is just now it is difficult to say, save that as Manchus they draw their monthly allowances. The old camps, as well as the government offices and officers' dwellings, are in most dilapidated condition, and the men and women looked equally so. The cone-shaped roofs of these soldiers' dwellings reminded one of the native huts in the South Islands. As far as dilapidation was concerned, the village was like the camps, and after seeing the whole of the place the verdict was "everything needs mending." The streets were crowded and trade brisk, and the people both in the streets and in the shops were very willing to secure Scriptures. In leaving the town about 4 p.m. we skirted the walls of more camps which, situated as they were at the foot of high hills and with their miniature dwellings scattered throughout the enclosures that without any attempt at symmetry and shaded by numerous trees, mostly peach, cherry, and apricot, did not present a bad picture.

In coming out of the valley late in the evening we had a fine panoramic view of the whole site intended for the late emperor's The railway station at the terminus of this line, built especially for the purpose of facilitating the building of this tomb, was thronged with coolies, and before us stretched that auspicious range of hills which by all known geomancy in this land has been deemed propitious enough for the interring of the remains of the late emperor. The whole frontage presented a very busy scene. Hundreds of houses had been built since my last visit to this district some twelve months ago, when the present town was only a small village of some twenty mud huts, and many more were being erected. Twelve months ago some three thousand coolies were living in mat sheds and at work on the first initiatory buildings, preparatory to the building of the mausoleum. First, a dilapidated Llama temple had to be renovated in order to accommodate a large staff of officials expected down to oversee the work. Next, an old Ancestral temple had to be put into order for the temporary resting place for the coffin. Modern camps for modern soldiers had to be erected. During this hustle the little village had grown into a town of no mean order. On the following morning I made an inspection of the whole scene, which made a very favorable impression. Smartly dressed soldiers and officials of every grade were very much in evidence. The whole place was well policed by a very fine set of men, all in foreign uniform. We were busy for hours selling and preaching around the town, and outside the town in the front of a long row of camps we gathered large crowds together under the

shade of the many beautiful cypress trees.

From this place we made excursions into the mountain villages and visited quite a number of good sized markets. It was very interesting to hear the people expressing their wish to buy if they only could read. One man said, "I will buy a copy because my son, who is away in the big village attending school, will soon be back, when he will read to us." Another said, We are very glad to hear you speak to us, but alas! alas! we cannot read." What will it be for us as colporteurs when in every place we shall find the ma-

jority able to read! China is moving toward

that stage very rapidly.

These excursions were made with some difficulties, but it repaid us well. We visited among other places a large fair at a temple. To this fair, which lasted for five days, people had come from far and near, and according to the estimate of the Chinese there should be some eighty thousand people present. Be that as it may, the crowd was immense. Some scores of guilds walked in processions, and theatrical performances were heard everywhere.

Even up in these mountains signs of the times are not wanting to show that even here New China was making itself felt. Quite a number of young men who at some time or other had attended the new government schools, appeared in their school caps and, of course, tried to air their English with their: "Good-morning, sir. How do you do? May I ask your honorable name?" And with that their learning usually ended. One young man would persist in calling me "Mrs."; and their mixing up of "Yes" and "No" is at times very confusing. These young men at such times like to show their friendliness to the foreigner, and are anxious to pose as students of the Western learning.

In one of these villages the modern school was quite an imposing structure. On the day of our visit the students were unfortunately kept in as punishment for some tricks played on unsuspecting mountain people. They,

however, got to know that a foreigner had appeared on the scene and at once sent out to buy dictionaries. I sent them samples of the books I had, with the result that a number



ON THE ROAD TO THE HILLS, NORTH CHINA

of Scriptures found their way into the school. In the face of all that is being said just

now about the anti-foreign spirit prevailing, I must confess that during the whole of my journey I met with quite the reverse.

We returned to Peking happy to have had the opportunity of scattering the precious seed of the Word to a people who seldom have to hear and know of him whom to know is Life Eternal.

It is worth while to repeat here what the annual report has already stated as to the immensity of the field to which this letter refers. In the annual report Mr. Strong says:

The colportage work, under direct supervision from Peking, embraces work in twenty walled cities. In nearly all of these cities organized church work is going on under the direction of native pastors. Some of our colporteurs have been wholly engaged in visiting small villages and hamlets on the large plain, and in this work have met with much encouragement. These hamlets are counted by tens of thousands, and we hope during the course of the next year to make yet greater efforts to reach these masses with the Word of God. I may here mention that the field of operations for the northern agency has a population bordering upon eighty millions, of which but a fringe has been touched by our Society.

5 00

# BIBLE SOCIETY RECORD

New York, October, 1910

# AMERICAN BIBLE SOCIETY

THE stated meeting of the Board of Managers was held at the Bible House Thursday, September 1, 1910, at 3.30 o'clock p.m. The Rev. John Fox, D.D., conducted the devotional exercises, reading part of the third and fourth chapters of the second Epistle to Timothy and offering prayer.

It was voted to reorganize the West Indies Agency, making San Juan, Puerto Rico, the headquarters of the Agency, with special reference to facility in reaching Haiti and San Domingo, the distribution in Cuba being placed

under the care of a sub-agent at Havana.

The Secretaries presented a table showing the appropriations, and estimates for printing outside of the appropriations, during the year ending March 31, 1911, the aggregate sum being \$696,050.

It was voted to request the Rev. Dr. W. I. Haven to address the Board at the October meeting on religious conditions in Spain.

The Secretaries reported consignments to the Foreign Agencies during the month of August as follows: To Brazil, 5,190 volumes, value \$549.93; to Japan, 10 volumes, value \$2.32; to La Plata, 12,218 volumes, value \$1,436.05; to Levant, 942 volumes, value \$480.95; to Mexico, 500 volumes, value \$213.76; to the West Indies, 5,549 volumes, value \$406.28. Total, 24,409 volumes, value \$3,089.29.

The issues for the month of August from the Bible House were 121,931 volumes.

# HOW TO SEND MONEY BY MAIL

Your money may be lost if you enclose in an ordinary letter silver coin, bills, or postage stamps.

THE SAFE WAY IS ONE OF THESE FOUR:

- 1. Register the letter in which you send bills or postage stamps. Any postmaster will register a letter for ten cents.
  - 2. Send the money by Bank check or draft.
  - 3. Send it by an Express Company's money order.
  - 4. Send it by a Post-office money order.

Whichever way is chosen, address the letter and make the check, draft, or order, payable to William Foulke, Treasurer, Bible House, Astor Place, New York.

# FORM OF A BEQUEST TO THE SOCIETY

I give and bequeath to the American Bible Society, formed in New York in the year eighteen hundred and sixteen, and incorporated in the year eighteen hundred and forty-one, the sum of \_\_\_\_\_\_, to be applied to the charitable uses and purposes of said Society.

### Deceased Members

Rev. John O. Bayles, Metuchen, N. J. Rev. Cornelius E. Crispell, D.D., Gardiner, N. Y. Rev. J. L. Humphrey, D.D., Little Falls, N. Y. James B. Ralston, Philadelphia, Pa. John M. Naylor, Tiffin, O. Rev. Cyrus Pickett, Waterbury, Conn.

# RECEIPTS IN AUGUST, 1910

# LEGACIES

Benton, Joseph, late of Richland	
Center, Wis	\$242 87
Edgar, Ann W., late of Rah-	
way, N. J	200 00
Graham, Jane S. W., late of Me-	
dia, Pa	225 00
Houston, Maria, late of Shelby	-1
Co., Ind	500 00
Lee, Wm. F., late of New York.	47 13
McMahon, Jane, late of Warren	
Co., O	450 00
Wilson, Mary J., late of New	
York	500 00
	\$2,165 00

# GIFTS FROM INDIVIDUALS AND OTHER SOURCES

A Friend, Dallas, Tex	\$3	75
A Friend, Tunkhannock, Pa	7	50
Aldred, Mr. and Mrs. John,		
Pittsburg, Pa	5	00
Ambrose, Jud, Vinton, Ia	1	00
Anderson, Kitty, Kuttawa, Ky		00
Anderson, Mrs. Thos. L., Pal-		-
myra, Mo	1	00
Ballard, Mrs. C. W., Sarasota,		00
Fla	10	00
Fla		
Barber, C. W., Wilkesbarre, Pa.		00
Barber, J. F., Wilkesbarre, Pa		00
Bauldridge, W. M., Vinton, Ia		00
Bean, B. F., China	14	37
Bell. D. B., Pittsburg, Pa	1	00
Bickel, H. W., Pittsburg, Pa	5	00
Blair, David, Pittsburg, Pa	5	00
Designation of D. D. Willrocherre		
Broadhead, R. P., Wilkesbarre,	=	00
Pa	3	UU

Browne, James M., Pittsburg,
Pa Brush, A., Elkhorn, Wis
Brush, A., Elkhorn, Wis
Caldwell, James E., Tulip, Ala.
Cash, Vinton, Ia
Pa Clough, Aaron S., Meredith, N.
H. (for Philippines)
Coe, F. G., Chicago, Ill
Contributions through Christian
Herald
HeraldContributions through La Plata
Agency
Contributions through Levant
Agency Cowan, Rev. E. P., Pittsburg,
Cowan, Rev. E. P., Pittsburg,
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Pa Derr, A. F., Wilkesbarre, Pa Dickey, Wm. H., Pittsburg, Pa. Elliker, Rev. Samuel, Marengo,
Elliker, Rev. Samuel, Marengo.
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For Testaments sent to Great Lakes Mission, Mich
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Fullerston, Rev. G. W., Spring-
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Gane, Daisy F., Stuart, Neb
Gane, Gladys I., Stuart, Neb Garney, F. M., Wilkesbarre, Pa.
Gates, J. E., Laramie, Wyo
Gracey, S. G., Pittsburg, Pa
Harridge, George, Vinton, Ia
Harridge, George, Vinton, Ia Hartsock, F. A., Healdsburg,
Cal Hartzler, Mrs. J. K., Mattawana
Hartzler, Mrs. J. K., Mattawana
Pa Hernandez, Herman, Central
Hernandez, Herman, Central
America Hitler, Helena, Somers, Wis
Ives, Mrs. M. A., Baldwin,
Kan
Trans.

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		Latimer, R. S., Pittsburg, Pa
1	00	Lazear, Thomas C., Pittsburg,
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	50	Pfahl, Wm. H., Pittsburg, Pa
	50	Piper, Rev. A. E., Wilkesbarre,
		Piper, Rev. A. E., Wilkesparre,
	00	Plain Grove W. C. T. U., Pa
	00	Plain Grove W. C. T. U., Pa
	00	Ramsey, H. C., China
15	00	Redd, Miss Rose, Richmond,
		Va Redmond, H. M., Healdsburg,
1	00	Redmond, H. M., Healdsburg,
		Cal
1	00	Robinson, S., Vinton, Ia
		Robinson, S., Vinton, Ia Schooley, H. H., Wilkesbarre,
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Jefferson, Meth. Ep. Ch	3 00	TEXAS		Philippine Venezuela		28 70
Topeka, Kansas Ave. Meth. Ep.	5 00	Fort Worth, Pres. Ch	25 00 10 00			_
MASSACHUSETTS		Quanah, Pres. Ch	10 00	1 1 2 2 2 2	\$20,360	19
Haverhill, Central Cong. Ch	24 89	VIRGINIA		MISCELLANI	OUS	
MICHIGAN		Blackstone, St. Paul's Prot. Ep.		Retail Sales	\$944	90
Battle Creek, First Meth. Ep. Ch.	15 00	Ch	1 00 2 00	Trade Sales	378	43
Ishpeming, First Meth. Ep. Ch	10 00	Toshes, Meth. Ep. Ch	2 00	Income from Available F Income from Perpetual		20
MISSISSIPPI	5.05	WASHINGTON A Math. Fr		Funds	9	98
Bensalem, Pres. Ch	5 65 13 30	Puget Sound Conf., A. Meth. Ep.	5 00	Depository Agency Col People South	19	82
West Point, Meth. Ep. Ch	2 00	WEST VIRGINIA		Depository Atlantic Agen Depository Central Agen	cy 672	83
MISSOURI	1.00	Organ Cave, Salem Pres. Ch	1 50	Depository Eastern Agen	cy 8	00
Armstrong, Meth. Ep. Ch. South Fayette Circuit, Meth. Ep. Ch	1 63 34 50	WISCONSIN		Depository Northw Agency	estern 415	21
Higbee Circuit, Meth. Ep. Ch.		Brandon, Alto Ref'd Ch	28 81	Depository Pacific Agenc	y 94	63
South	7 03	CENTRAL AMERICA		Depository South A	128	34
Ch	3 00	Mission at Zacapa and Chiqui-		Depository Southw	estern	
Lakenan Circuit, Meth. Ep. Ch. Missouri Conf., Meth. Ep. Ch.	2 00	mala	27 27	Agency Depository Western Age	ncy 127	61
South	5 00 4 50	CHINA		Available Funds	15,251	49
Rockport Circuit, Meth. Ep. Ch Sheldon Circuit, Meth. Ep. Ch.		Trentsin, Union Ch	5 46	Trust Funds	5,515	5 29
South	3 55 2 00 2 00 70 20	MEXICO		Record	1	-50
St. Charles, Meth. Ep. Ch. South	2 00	Contributions through Mexico	05.00	14	\$31,732	33
St. Joseph, First Pres. Ch Hyde Park Pres. Ch.	70 20 5 75	Agency	95 80	-		
Turney, Meth. Ep.Ch	5 75 3 00		\$944 65	Total Receipts	\$61,155	06

# CASH STATEMENT FOR AUGUST, 1910

	RECEIPTS		DISBURSEMENTS	
In Ch At Pe Bi In Sa Sa De Sa At Th Tr	gacies dividuals turches nxiliaries, as Gifts rpetual Trusts—Income. ble House—Rents come from Available Funds—Interest les by Foreign Agents les of Bibles Donated by Home Agencies epositories of Home Agencies lesroom—Cash Sales nxiliaries—For Books te Trade but Funds but Society Record mdries	\$2,165 00 1,014 51 944 65 590 29 9 98 5,515 29 869 20 20,360 18 7 67 3,679 81 1,554 20 944 90 660 72 378 43 7,207 24 1 50 15,251 49 \$61,155 06	For Cash to Foreign Agents  Bills Exchange Paid.  Missionary Societies  Home Agencies  BIBLE SOCIETY RECORD, Postage, etc.  Library Expenses  Bible House Expenses — Taxes, Repairs, Fuel, Insurance, etc.  General Expenses—Salaries of Officers, Clerks, Traveling Expenses, Printing, etc.  Manufacturing Department—Material, Wages, etc.  Depository—Salaries, Boxes, Cartage, etc.  Salesroom Expenses.  Income Available.  Beneficiaries—Annuities  Account Burr Legacy Income.  Diffusion of Information—Pamphlets, Leaflets, Report, etc.	\$22,963 13 17,879 93 200 00 11,308 02 146 11 32 94 1,292 64 3,242 40 13,661 10 2,176 72 192 60 929 99 331 20 35 12 8 50 \$\frac{8}{74,400}\$ 40
Cash Bal	lance from July, 1910	26,621 91 \$87,776 97	Cash Balance to September, 1910	13,376 57 \$87,776 97

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